The Vermont Phanix (And VERMONT BECORD AND FARMER, united Bay 1, 1880.)

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Full particulars, with references, furnished on ap-lication. Correspondence solicited. 13

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Having experienced a great deal of "Trouble!" from indigestion, so much so ame near losing my

My trouble always came after eating any food-However light And digestible,

For two or three hours at a time I had to go throng his mainst.

"And the only way I ever got" Was by throwing up all my stomach contained. N

Lot 15c grade Cretonnes, 10c a

My sufferings were so that I called two doctors ve me something that would stop the part, their Efforts were no good to me.

"About your Hop Bitters! Got a boilie-in four hours I took the consents of

All-wool Double Shawls Next day I was out of bod, and have not seen a "Mich!" Hour, from the same cause since.

I have recommended it to bundreds of other "Advocate as I am." -- Geo. Kendall, Allabor, Bowle-

Columbus Advocate, Texas, April 21, Wt. Dear Editor:-Thave tried your Hop Bitters, and find they are good for any complaint. The heat med-icine I ever used in my family. H. TALENER,



SATURDAY MORNING, DEC. 6,

HAWLEY will begin his annual Christmas Book Sale. At the commencement of the sale the assortmencement of the sale the assortment will be larger than in previous sales, but many publications
will not be duplicated. Buyers can
make selections early and have
them reserved until Christmas, if
they wish. Prices will be the same
as given in the large city book
sales. This will be the last chance to sales.

On the same day...Saturday, Dec. 6--- I shall also be ready to show my full assortment of other Christ-

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. S. B. JOHNSTON & SON, gotiators of Mortgage Loans, conthis paper. ST. PAUL, MINN-OXFORD TEACHERS' BIBLES ALCHENEY & CLAPP'S.

FROM DAKOTA.

I. P. WHITE WEITER ABOUT THE CITY OF MOUN CHURCHES, ITS INDUSTRIES, AND ITS OUT LYING FARMING COUNTRY NOTES OF BRAT-

TERDOREASH AND OTHER VERMONTERS. Sicux Fants, Dak., Dec. 3, 1884. Sioux Falls, Dak., Dec 3, 1884.

Dear Phenix: As the excitement attending the presidential election has subsided, perhaps the minds of the good people in Versional are in condition to take an interest in matters pertaining to the great and far western portion of Uncle Sam's domain known as Dakota. Business is quiet here as well as classified the contrast through the country, but the ensergatic and pushing business men of Sioux Falls are making calculations and laying plans to develop the recorders of this beautiful city the country someon. The lows, Sioux Falls & Northern railroad will doubtless be built next summer, as the surveys have already two railroads, but our business men are ambitious to make this a great domoscical city.

enographer, having had years of experience court reporting. He is at present official enographer under Jedge Palmer—who, by the way, is one of Vermont's distinguished sens. Thus you see that Storx Falls's facili-ties for education are of the highest order Can any one Lesitate about coming to this part of the west on account of there not being

part of the west on account of there not being good schools?

Sour Falls is well supplied with churches, Episcopal, Raptist, Congregationalist, Presbyterian, Methodist, Free Methodist, Scandinavian Baptist, Norwegian Lutheran and Catholic being represented. There may be others, but these are all I think of at present. In manufacturing Sinux Falls cannot compare with Brattleboro except at a disadvantage; but manufacturing is gradoally working. Two foundries have been built the present season, and are working night and day. The Holly system of water works is in full operation backed up by both water and steam power. It gives an abundant supply of good water, and, with a first class fire department, affords excellent fire protection. There is a park packing house in full operation. It is estimated that in (iii) hogs were brought into market last season, and the prospects are that more will be sold this year. The streets are lighted by electric light as well as gas. The telephone company had trouble with the city authorities for some time about the location of poles, but the matter has been satisfactor; by settled, and the exchange is now in full blast. There is one large flouring mill in operation, and also a tremendous big one that is long still and does not add much to the ineration, and also a tremendous big one that is isying still and does not add much to the in-dustries of the place; but the cut of the building looks well on the booming circulars that are sent through the country to induce in migration. The coming season will no doubt see some new manufacturing establish ments started, as there is excellent water power, the Bog Stook river falling over 90 feet in er, the Big Stoox river failing over 90 feet in the city limits. Siour Falls granite has ob-tained quite a reputation for excellence as a building material, etc., and is being shipped in large quantities to Omaha, Chicago, and other large cities to pave streets with. It is very hard and takes on a high polish. There is a polishing mill in this place which turns out monuments, mantels, and many other use ful articles. The stone has a pink shade and is very hesulful when polished—fully equal to the Scotch granie. There are several atone quarries in the city, which coupley 300

or more men during the summer season. The or more men during the summer season. The pay-roll of the principal quarry amounts to about \$25,000 per month.

The farming country adjoining the city, as I wrote in my former letter, is very sparsely settled, but the land is expable of producing excellent crops with little or no fertilizers. The past season has demonstrated the fact that corn can be raised in southern Dakota, for we have it in abundance at 30 to 35 cents for we have it in abundance at 30 to 55 cents a bushel. Grain of all kinds grows in abundance, slithough the eastern people have a wrong impression as to Dakota's being a great wheat-growing region. Northern Dakota is noted for its excellent whest, but there is very little raised in southern Dakota. Vermont probably is nearly as well adapted for raising wheat as southern Dakota. The for raising wheat as southern Dakota. The present price of wheat is from 40 to 50 cents per bushel, a price that does not pay to raise, even where the soil is adapted for it. The farmers in the northern portion of the territory are in straitened circumstances on account of the low price of wheat. Many of them are bankrupt. What chance is there for a poor man with his farm mortgaged and paying 10 to 12 per cent interest when wheat paying 10 to 12 per cent interest when wheat is worth only 40 cents a bushel, that is, sup-posing his crop is almost exclusively wheat. What the farmers should do, and se many of them are doing, is to go into the stock-rais ing business, but as that requires some cap-ital, many are too poor to do that. Dakota is a fine farming country, provided it is farmed in the right way, and not devoted exclusively to the raising of wheat. Grass grows in abundance and it costs scarcely nothing for pasturage. Hay can be pur-chared in this city for \$4 a ton, and the farmers can get it by simply going out on the prairies and cutting it. There is always a good merket for stock, and it seems to me there is no place in the United States where stock raising can be more profitably engaged in than in Dakota. If those who go to the New Orleans exposition will look up the Da-kota exhibits they will see grass six feet high that grow in 60 days from the day the prairie

Sloox Falls has a fire insurance company hat was started the present season that is do-tog an immense business. There has also seen a mutual life insurance company started somewhat on the plan of the Bay State in Massachusetts. The probabilities are that it will be very aucossful.

mill be very successful.

There are a good many Vermonters in Dakots, and I am continually running across them. I had the good fortone a short time since to get sequented with Rev. Mr. Harris, rector of the Episcopal church in this place: he formerly lived in Vermont, and had a brother who was rector of the Episcopal church in Besttleboro for sometime. I presume many of your readers will remember them both. Mr. Harris likes Dakots very well, but he thinks that Vermont is about as charming a place from May to October as he has ever found. The hills and forests of old Vermont are pleasant recollections. I find, to all Vermonters, but I have not found a great many that really care to go hack there to live. Dr. Tutts is as happy and contented as a man can well be. He has a good practice, and as he has lately been apand continued as a mass and seed to be for an a good practice, and as he has lately been appointed medical director of the new life insurance company there seems to be a reasonable prospect of his being able to sujoy his share of this life's comforts in the future. Dr. share of this life's comforts in the future. Dr. Gray's family are all well; also Charley Johnson the raker, who stems to be doing a good business. While in Egan the other day I came across a dentist by the name of L. H. Rughee, who formerly lived in Sharon, Vt. Ha is settled in Pipestone, Minn. He came out, as many other young men have, to this western country to make himself a home:

he seemed to be a very genial fellow and will, no doubt, succeed. It would be impos-sible for me to mention all the Vermonters that I are, but wherever I find one I grueral-

STORING THE STANDARD DOLLARS IN THE NEW VAULT AT WASHINGTON.—Large con-siguments of standard silver dollars are re-ceived at the treasury department in Wash-ington weekly for storage in the new silver summer, as the surveys have already been made through this place. We have already two railroads, but our business men are ambitious to make this a great demonstroial city, and in order to do this it is necessary to have better railroad facilities; for the railroads here, like some in Vermont, discordinate in their freight tariff. In many cases they charge local rates for merchandise shipped into this place, making it impossible for our merchands to compete with edies in Minnesots and lows in doing a wholessile trade. This state of a fairs will not be tolerated much longer, as the business men here, when they want to carry forward any enterprise that they think will tend to build up the place, do not hesitate to put their hunds in their pockets and combination of the build up the place, do not hesitate to put their hunds in their pockets and combination of the build up the place, do not hesitate to put their hunds in their pockets and combination of the sund in their pockets and combination of the sunder of the mass the best schools, Brattlaboro or Sloux Falls. In this place we have excellent public graided schools, there being one large brick court building and a large brick building to each of the other three wards of the city, making four brick school houses. The territorial deaf and dumb school is located here, having a magnificent building. In addition to these the Espities are building a very fine, substantial stone college, which will be ready for use in the spring. The Episcopalians are also recting a similar institution. Both are built on fine locations overlooking the city, making four brick schools, which will be ready for use in the spring. The Episcopalians are also recting a similar institution. Both are built on fine locations overlooking the city, and will be not only ornamental but of great benefit to the city. The business of the latest patterns. There are seven

reproduced some of the most striking restures of a tragedy which startled all England
not many years ago. The owner of a country mansion in one of the southern counties,
at no great distance from London, having
sent for an architect to add a room to his
house, was told by the latter that this was
needless, there being a room in the housestill untenanted. The proprietor laughed at
the suggestion, but finding it confirmed by
actual measurement, gave orders for the unearthing of the mysterious chamber. The
wall just above the great starcase was broken through, and behind it appeared a small
oak paneled room full of rich antique furniture, but so thickly coated with dust as to
suggest a seclusion of years or even centuries. The table was spread with sliver plates
and cups as if for a banquet, and on a moldstring couch beside it was a human skeleton,
while another lay in an attitude of hid-oudistortion upon the floor. The mystery, at
though tallying vaguely with a balf-forguiten
legist of a former owner's vengence upon
his oufaithful wife and her paramour, was
never wholly cleared up.

— Travel across Brooklyn bridge constantly noreases. The October receipts were \$50.36, and 24,540 people crossed in the carma single day. oupling cars \$15,000 damages.

-Augustus Sherman, who died at Glen's Falls, N. Y., last week, was the largest saw mill owner in the world. His mills out an-nually 33,000,000 feet of lumber.

porters are beginning to see trouble shead in the reduction of price.

—Among the holiday attractions of the New Orleans Exposition will be a gigantic Christmas tree fifty feet high, which will be loaded with toys and lighted with 500 can-

-Gov. Hoadly has appointed a comm

Ohio to the national gallery in Washington
—Singular as it may seem, the notorious fame, is at her old tricks again in that city, since she is out from her three years in the penitentiary, and offers seven per cent a onth in advance, for deposits. -The new anesthetic for operations on th

ye, hydrochlorate of celecaine, was used for he first time at the Maine general hospits the first time at the same general despita-last week upon a patient 75 years old. The operation, which was the removal of a sec-ondary cutaract, was successful, the patient treatment is apt to include large doses. Per

haps the most gigantic dose was prepared lately in Cincinnati. Five tubfuls filled with whisky, molasses and ginger were given to each elsphant in a show, and the mixture was

each elephant in a show, and the mixture was apparently enjoyed.

—A Dakota photographer happened to be at work with his instantaneous machine when a cyclone came along, and succeeded in making a very fair picture of the thing. The photographs represent a black, twisting, vertical, aerial spout, at the top and bottom of which is a confused mass, cloud-like in apparature.

-A Cambridge, Mass., lad of 11 played — A Cambridge, Mass, and of 11 played with a window cord which hung from the top of a casing the other evening, amusing himself by putting the cord around his neck and making different kinds of kuots. While doing this he fell asleep and afterward fell from the chair, tightening the cord and causing his death by strangulation.

-At South Des Moines, Iowa, the other —At South Des Moines, Iows, the other day, according to a local paper, while a train was switching an old track, some cars jumped the rails, ran up to a fence, forced it down, proceeded through a grove of fruit trees, broke sixte n of them down, ran over a coal bouse, and finally struck a brick house. The rear car troke down the twelve inch wall, forced its way through the bedrooms, and fluslly emerged on the oppo-site side. The walls having been forn out, a portion of the house fell, loading the can-sith brick and debris. Fortunately the fam-

— Nathaniel McKsy, the American contractor of the Panama causi, reports that 20,000 natives of the Carribeo islands are employed in the work, earning \$1.50 and \$2 at day. They are now busy cutting immense trenches through the hills, which will be carried down to a level with the ocean. When this is done and the river Chagres has been turned from its source, the hardest part of the work will be over. Excavating and dredging mechines will be set at work slong the work will be over. Exceeding and dredging machines will be set at work along the whole course of the canal. Comdr Gorringe in his statements published some time ago thought that the canal would cost \$120,000,000 and would be finished January 1.

There was a terrible explosion of dynamite at a farm-house in Strafford, N. H., last week Thursday. A man had been employed to bore for a well through a rock at the back of the house. Some atlas powder carririges used in the work were left in the kitchen with a battery used in exploding them. About 5 o'clock Thursday afternoon ayoung man who was at the house on a visit began fooling with the battery and soon a loud explosion took place. The neighbors gathered and found the house demolished, the first floor blown into the cellar and the back of the house blown out. The house took firs and with the contents was burned to the ground. Everybody was afraid to go near the fire, fearing that some of the cartridges in the basket had not exploded and night kill them. The explosion was beard over 15 miles. Of There was a terrible explosion of dynam was at the house on a visit began fooling with the battery and soon a loud explosion took place. The neighbors gathered and found the house demoliahed, the first floor house blown out. The house took firs and with the contents was burned to the ground. Everybody was afraid to go near the first floor baked had not exploded and might kill them. The explosion was beard over 15 miles. Of the eight persons who were in the house at the time, one was killed instantly and five or six were fatally hurt.

BATTAN CHAIRS of new styles and beautifully trimmed and fluished apholistery for Heliday gifts at Paine's, 48 Canal-st., Boston.

Free Statistics of the carried of the ground the will the house of the carried of the six of the house glow in yellow bars of varying length and the house glow in yellow bars of varying length and the house glow in yellow bars of varying length and the house glow in yellow bars of varying length and the house glow in yellow bars of varying length and the house glow in yellow bars of varying length and the house glow in yellow bars of varying length and the house glow in yellow bars of varying length and the house glow in yellow bars of varying length and the house glow in yellow bars of varying length and the house glow in yellow bars of varying length and the house glow in yellow bars of varying length and the house glow in yellow bars of varying length and the house glow in yellow bars of varying length and the house glow in yellow bars of varying length and the house glow in yellow bars of varying length and the house glow in yellow bars of varying length and the house, had then he had then he had the will take his bouse glow in yellow bars of varying length and the house glow in yellow bars of varying length and the house glow in yellow bars of varying length and the house glow in yellow bars of varying length and the house glow in yellow bars of varying length and the house glow in yellow bars of the house glow in yellow bars of varying length and the house glow in yellow bars of the hou

Miscellany.

- Within the Land of Long Ago; That dim and silent hand; Where spectral forms more to and fro-The shades of those we used to know; Mid ghosts of by-gone weal and woe; With suddened heart I stand;
- Amid those scenes that change no more, I tread with bated breath. That ones a boy I bounded over, Pleasures around, and hope before; Whotee laugh and shour rang out of yore, From lips long stilled in death.
- And hitherward a little way
 The hanuts I see again,
 Of sammer walk, and winter play,
 In shady wood or flying shigh,
 With those "add women" now they say,
 Bot marry maddens them.
- And marer yet the road appears, O'er desert, plain and hill.
 The way I came thro monhood's years, Mid tojl and strife, 'mid hopes and fears With Drands whom memory yet endears, And love, remembered still.
- And, nearest by, the evening shides O'er quiet scenes extend; And sortly as the seniset fades, A blush the western sky perades, And twilight falls on bills and glades Around my journey's end. stileboro, Fck., 1884.

Hereafter. (Sequel to "Long Apo.") And dimmer yet, the other way, Hereafter's hard is mees— The Watting Land, the land where they The loved and lost, our coming stay, Devind the Hirer's clouds said spray That darkly flows between.

My bely boy and girl are there, But below now no more; A mades the new mother fair, And youth with thoughtful brow, now share Her amiles who best in said despair Above their graves before,

And with them, walking side by side, Two manly forms I see: The one who in the battle filed, And he who should pad defied, And he who should not defied, Yet wask beneath the obsan's tide, Each fighting galantiy. And many more, the braye, the true, That round my heart have citing. Are with them there; and not a few That here on earth they never knew Are lored because they loved me, too— The beautiful, the young!

And, later called, I woon shall go, Among them there to reet, And speak of all the weal and won That they with me passed thre' below; Till Christ shall come, and we shall know Why all M. did was best.

7. 1
stillaboro, April 9, 1884.

Y F. ANSTEY, AUTHOR OF "VICE VERSA," AC. It is toward the end of an afternoon in De-sember, and Wiffred Rolloston is walking slong a crowded London street with his face urned westward. A few moments ago and cally in a heavy stupor, through which there stole a haunting sense of degradation and dr-spair that tortured bim dully. And suddenly, as if by magic, the has vanished; he seems to himself to have waked from a miserable day-dram to the buoyant consciousness of youth and hope. Temperaments which are subject to fits of bravy and causeless depres-sion have their compensation sometimes in the very violence of the reaction which follows; the infesting cares, as in Longfellow's poem, 'fold their tents, like the Arabs, and as silently steal away," and with their retreat one-s an exquisite exhibitation which more equable dispositions can never experience.
Is this so with Rolleston now? He only knows that the cloud has lifted from his brain and that in the clear sanshine which bursts upon him he can look his sorrows in the face.

and that there is nothing so terrible in them after all.

It is true that he is not happy at the big city day school which he has just left. How should he he? He is dull and crabbed and neouth, and knows too well that he is a gen ral object of dislike; no one there cares to associate with him, and he makes no attempt to overcome their prejudices, being perfectly aware that they are different from him and having them for it, but bating himself, per-haps, the most.

And though all his evenings are spent at

for the work for the next day must be pre-pared, and he sits over it till late, sometimes with desperate efforts to master the difficul-ties, but more often staring at the page before him with eyes that are almost wilfully wacant. All this has been and is enough in itself to account for the gloomy state into which he had wink. But—and how could be have forhad sunk. But-and how could be have for-

gotten it?—it is over for the present.

To night he will not have to sit up struggling with the tasks which will only cover him with fresh disgrace on the morrow; for a whole month he need not think of them, nor of the classes in which the hand of every one is against him. For the holidays have begun; to day has been the last of the term. Is there no reason for joy or thankfulness in that? What a fool he has been to let those black houghts gain such a hold over him! Slowly, more as if it had happened a long time ago instead of quite recently, the inci-dents of the morning come back to him, vivid and clear once more—morning chapel and the doctor's sercoon, and afterward the pretense of work and lax discipline in the class rooms, when the results of the examinations had been read out, with the names of the boys who had gained prizes and their remove to the form above. He had come out last, of course, but no one expected anything size from him: a laugh had gone round the deaks when his homble total closed the list, and he bad joined in it to show them he didn't care. And then the class had been dismissed, and

and then the class had been dismissed, and there had been friendly good byes, arrangements for walking home in company or for meeting during the boildays—for all but him; he had gone out alone, and the duli blankness had come over him from which he has only just recovered. just recovered.

But, for the present at all events, he has got rid of it completely; he is going home, where at least he is not despised, where he will find a sanctuary from gibes and jostlings and impositions; and the longer he trinks of this the higher his spirits rise, and he steps briskly, with a kind of exaltation, until the

people he passes in the streets turn and look at him, struck by his expression. "They can see how joily I'm feeling," he thinks with a The dusk is falling, and the shops he pass-

es are brilliant with lights and decorations, but he does not stop to look at any of them; his mind is heay with settling how he shall employ him-oif on this the first evening of his iberty—the first for so long on which he ould feel his own master. At first his decides to read. Is there not some book he had begun and meant to finish, to many days ago now that he has even for-

ers that it was exciting?
And yet, he thinks, he won't read to night -not on the very first night of the holidays. Quite lately—yesterday or the day before-his mother had spoken to him, gently but very seriously, about what she called the morose and undisciplined temper which would bring misery upon him if he did not set himself

tien what it was all about, and only remem-

misery upon him if he did not set himself earnessly to covercome it.

And there were times, he know, when it seemed as if a demon possessed him and drove him to wound even those who loved him and whom he toved—times when their affection only roused in him some hideous spirit of sullen contradiction.

He feels softened now, somehow, and has a new longing for the love he has so often

He feels softened now, somehow, and has a new longing for the love he has so often harshly repulsed. He will oversome this sulkiness of his; he will begin this very evening; as soon as he gets home he will tell his mother that he is sorry, that he does love her really, only that when these fits come on him he hardly knews what he says or does.

And she will forgive him, only too gladly, and his mind will be quite at ease again. No, not quite; there is attil something he must do

and quite; there is still something he must do before that. He has a vague recollection of a long standing coolness between himself and his younger brother Lionel. They never have got on very well together; Lionel is so different—much cleverer, even, already, for one thing; better looking, too, and better tem-pered. Whatever they quarreled about, Wi-fred is very sure that he was the offender;

ed by one of two neaty-dressed female as-sistants who stare and giggle at one another at his first words, finding it odd, perhaps, that a fellow of his age should buy toys—as if, he thinks indignantly, they couldn't see that it was not for himself he wanted the things. But he goes on, feeling happler after his purchase. They will see now that he is not so bad after all; it is long since he has felt and a craving to be thought well of by some-body.

A little further on he comes to a row of people, mostly women and tradesmen's boys, standing on the curbatone opposite a man who is sested in a little wooden box on wheels who is seated in a little wooden box on wheels drawn up close to the pavement. He is parsiytic and blind, with a pinched, white face, framed in an old-fashioned fur cap, with big ear-lappets; he seems to be preaching or reading, and Holleston stops idly enough to listen for a few moments, the women making room for him with sheerity, and the boys staring ceriously round at the new counsr with a

He hardly pays much attention to this; he is listening to the poem which the man in the box is reciting with a masal and metallic snuf-fic in his voice.

"There's a harp and a crown, For you and for me, Hasging on the boughs Of that Christmas tree!"

He hears, and then hurries on again, repeating the stanza mechanically to himself, without seeing anything particularly ludicrous about it. The words have reminded him of that Christmas party at the Gordons', next door. Did not Ettel Gordon ask him particularly to come and did he and refract her sell. ularly to come, and did he not refuse her sul-lenly? What a brute he was to treat her like that? If she were to ask him again, be thinks he would not say no, though he does hate par-

Ethel is a dear girl, and nover seems to think him good for nothing, as most people do. Perhaps it is all sham, though—no, he can't think that when he remembers how pa-tiontly and kindly she has borne with his senseless fits of temper and tried to laugh away his gloom.

away his gloom.

Not every girl as pretty as Ethel is would care to notice him, and persist in spite of ev-srything; yet he has solked with her of late. Was it because she had been kind to Lionel? He is ashamed to think that this may have

been the reason.

Never mind, that is all over now; he will

Was it become also had been kind to Lione!? He is sahaused to think that this may have been the reason.

Never mind, that is all over now; he will start clear with everybody. He will sak Ethel, too, to forgive him. Is there nothing he can do to please her? Yes; some time ago she had saked him to draw something for her. (He detest drawing leasons, but he has rather a taste for drawing things out of his own head.) He had told her, not too civily, that he had work enough without doing drawings for grids. He will paint her something for he had work enough without doing drawings for grids. He will paint her something out the sacrad away; it will be more sociable in the areading a book.

And then already he sees a vision of a warm little paneled room, and himself getting out his coire box and sitting down to posite and Lionel watches the picture growing under his hand.

What whall he draw? He gets quite absorbed in thicking over this; his own tastes run in a gory direction, but perhaps Ethel, being a girl, may not care for battle or deaper and belts stock full of pistols and others. A pirch will be first ext, with the black flag flying on the mainment and the pirate captain on the poop seconing the ocean with a big glass in search of merchantmen; all about the deck and and the pirate captain on the poop seconing the ocean with a big glass in search of merchantmer, all about the deck and and the pirate captain on the poop seconing the ocean with a big glass in search of merchantmer all about the deck and and the pirate captain on the poop seconing the ocean with a big glass in search of merchantmer all about the deck and price of the window, and the pirate stock full of pistols and daggers.

And out the right there shall be a bit of the pirate island, with a meat and another black in the pirate island, with a meat and another black in the pirate island, with a meat and another black in the pirate island, with a meat and another black in the pirate island, with a meat and another black in the pirate island, with a meat

it since it was a barber's? surely a very little time—and there is the boot maker's, with its outside display of dangling shoes and the row of naked gas jets blown to pale blue specks and whistling red tongues by turns as a gust sweeps across them.

This is his home, this dingy, old-fashloned red brick house at an angle of the square, with a small paved space railed in before it. He pushes open the old gate with the iron arch above, where an oil lamp used to hang, and hurries up to the door with the heavy Georgian porch, impatient to get to the warmth and light which awaits him within.

The bell has got out of order, for only a highly respectable young barrisite like him sight.

"And now I il wish yon good evening." he says, sweeping off his battered hat with mock ourtesy.

She tries to keep him back. "No, Wilfred, no; you must not go like that. We door: "he will be home very soon. Will you come in and wait for him?"

"Throw mysee! I into his arms, ch?" he says. "How delighted he would be! I'm highly respectable young barrisite like him.

When Betty does think proper to come up and open the door he will tell her that it is too bad keeping a fellow standing out here in the fog and cold all this time. * * She nothing we can de no help we can give

"Why," says Rolleston, "I want to get in, and I can't make them hear me. I wish you'd try what you can do; will you? The policeman comes slowly in to the gate. "I daresay," he says jocularly. "Is there anything else? Come, suppose you move

A curious kind of dread of he knows not what begins to creep over Wilfred at this.

"Move on!" he cries; "why should I move
On? This is my house; don't you see? I he finds a door which is not closed against "Now, look 'ere, my joker; I don't want a job over this," says the constable stolidly. "You'll bring a crowd around in another min-ute if you keep on that 'ammering."

'Mind your own business," says the other, with growing excitement.
"That's what I shall have to do if you don't look out," is the retort, "Will you move on before I make you?"

move on before I make you?"

"But, I say," protests Rolleston, "I'm not joking; I give you my word I'm not. I do live here. Why, I've just come back from school, and I can't get in."

"Pretty school you come from!" growls the policeman; "'andles on to your lesson books, if I knows anything. "Ers, out you go!"

won't!" he cries fractically, and rushing back to the door beats upon it wildly. On the other side of it are love and shelter, and the other size of it was now an asset, and it will not open to him. He is cold and hun-gry and tired after his walk; why do they keep him out like this? "Mother!" he calls hoarsely. "Can't you hear me, mother? It's Wilfred; let me in!"

The other takes him—not roughly—by the houlder. "Now you take my advice," he

The other takes him—not roughly—by the shoulder. "Now you take my salvice," he says. "You ain't quite yourself; you're making a mistake. I don't want to get you in trouble if you don't force me to it. Drop this 'ere tomfool gams and go home quiet to wherever it is you do live."

"I tell you I live here, you fool!" shrieks Wilfred, in deadly terror, lest he should be forced away before the door is opened.

"And I tell you you don't do nothing of the sort." says the policeman beginning to lose his temper. "Ne one don't live 'ere, nor ain't done since I've bin on the best. Use your eyes if you're not too far gone."

For the first time Holleston seems to see things plainly as they are; he glances round the square—that is just as it slways is on foggy winter evenings, with its central inclosure a shadowy black mass against a reddish glimmer, beyond which the lighted windows of the houses glow in yellow bars of varying leacts and interest.

ed by one of two neatly-dressed female as- and olings to the sides. "No." he shouts

and olings to the sides. "No!" he shouts.
"I don't care what you say: I don't believe
you; they are all in there—they are, I tell
you, they are—they are!"
In a second he is in the constable's strong
grasp and being dragged, struggling violent
ly, to the gate, when a soft voice, a woman's,
intercedes for him.
"What is the matter? On, don't—don't
he as rough with him story and the soft voice."

be so rough with him, poor creature!" it crie

ance 'ere."
"No," cries Wilfred, "he lies! I only want

"No," cries Wilfred, "he lies! I only want to get into my own house, and no one seems to hear me. You don't think anything is wrong, do you?"

It is a lady who has been pleading for him; as he wrests himself from his captor and comes forward she sees his face, and her own grows white and startled. "Wilfred!" she exclaims.
"When we have see the face.

she exclaims.

"Why, you know my name!" he says.

"Then you can tell him it is all right. Do I know you? You speak like—is it—E hel?"

"Yes," she says, and her voice is low and trembling, "I am Ethel."

He is silent for an instant: then he says slowly, "You are not the same—nothing is the same; it is all changed—changed—and oh, my God, what am I?"

Slowly the trent is horne in more his begin.

Slowly the truth is borne in span his brain, muddled and disordered by long excess, and the last shred of the illusion which had possessed him drifts sway.

He knows now that his boyhood, with such

He knows now that his boyhood, with such possibilities of happiness as it but ever held, has gons forever. He has been knocking at a door which will open for him never again, and the mother by whose side he had meant to spent the evening died long years ago. The past, blotted out completely for an hour by some freak of memory, comes back to him, and he sees his sullen, morbid boyhood changing into something worse still, until by slow degrees he became what he is now—dissipated, degraded, lost.

At first the shock, the awful loneliness he awakes to, and the shame of being found thus by the woman for whom he had felt the only pure love he had known, overwhelm him utterly, and he bows his head upon his arms as he clutches the railings, and sobs with a grief that is terrible in its abandonment.

with a small paved space railed in before it. He pushes open the old gate with the iron arch above, where an oil lamp used to hang, and hurries up to the door with the heavy Georgian porch, impatient to get to the warmth and light which awaits him within.

The bell has got out of order, for only a faint jangle comes from below as he rings; he waits a little and then pulls the handles again, more sharply this time, and still no one comes.

When Betty does think proper to come up and ones the door he will tell her that it is "Don't say that," she says (in suite of her-

the fog and cold all this time. * * She is coming at last—no, it was fancy; it seems as if Betty had slipped out for something, and perhaps the cook is up stairs, and his mother may be doxing by the fire as she has begun to do of late.

Losing all patience, he gropes for the knocker, and, groping in valo, begins to hammer with bare fists on the door, fonder and iouder, until he is interrupted by a rough voice from the railings behind him.

"Now then, what are you up to thore, eh?"
says the voice, which belongs to a burly policeman who has stopped suspiciously on the pavement.

"Nothing," he answers fiercely: "I don't want your pity. Do you think I can't see that you wouldn't touch me with the tougs if you could help it! It's too late to enivel over me now, and I'm well enough as I am. You leave me alone to go to the devil my own any; it's all I sak of you. Good-bye. It's Christmas, isn't it? I haven't dreamed that, at all events. Well, I wish you and Lionel as merry a Christmas as I mean to have. I can't say more than that in the way of enjoyment."

He turns on his heel at the last words and

He turns on his heel at the last words and slouches off down the narrow lane by which he had come. Ethel Rolleston stands for a while, looking after his receding form till the fog closes round it and she can see it no more. She feels as if she had seen a ghoet; and for her at least the inclosure before the deserted house next door will be baunted ever more—haunted by a forlorn and homeless

'No," answered the manager, "but there'll be

"Is anybody waiting on you?" said a polite dry-goods clerk to a young lady from the country who had just entered the store. "Yes, sir," replied the biushing damasi. "That's my fellow outside; he wouldn't come in the

"What does the minister say of our new

"What does the minister say of our flow burying ground?" asked Mra. Himes of her neighbor. "He don't like it at all; he says he will never be buried there as long as he lives." "Well," says Mra. Himes, "I will, if my life is spared." "We wish," says a Texas newspaper, "that a few of our citizens could be permitted to live till they die a natural death, so as to

show the world what a magnificently healthy ountry Texas really is."

An old Bridgeport (Conn.) woman, who has basted nearly five thousand medical recipes in a book during the past forty years, having never been sick a day in her life, is growing never been sick a day in her life.

iscouraged; some people are born to

"Was there a funeral in heaven when I was there a funeral in heaven when I have away?" asked Tiny. Her mother thought not. "Well," said the child, "I presume they all felt bad."

sume they all felt bad."

Judge Lippincott of Montana reports that he recently caught an eel weighing seventy-three pounds and eleven conces. We could accept the pounds, but the addition of the ounces stamps the Judge's report as a countmental fish story.—Springfield Union.

Old Lady (on donkey). "Boy, isn't this very dangerous?" Boy: "Wery dangerous indeed me'am. There was a lady artiful up. very dangerous?" Boy: "Wery dangerous indeed, ma'am. There was a lady a ridin' up hers, last year, and the donkey fell, and the lady was chucked over the cinf and killed. Old Lady: "Good gracious! was the donkey killed, too?" "No, ma'am; that's the wery

The artificial limb department is a goverment branch about which little is known. According to a Washington paper it fits out war veterans with new sets of arms, legs or other apparatus every five years. During the war reterans with new sets of arms, tege or other apparatus eyery five years. During the last five years 18,000 veterans have applied for repairs, who have the choices, however, between repairs and money equal to the re-pairs. The allowance for a leg is \$75. for anything less than a leg, \$50. Heads are not furnished, but parts of beads, jaws and sec-tions of the skull are supplied.

GENTLEMEN'S GIFTS. Foot rests for needle

TO-MORROW HAWLEY Will start a Special Sale of Books and

in his Basement. To-morrow HAWLEY will offer lot Tycoon Reps at 12 1-2c, usually sold at

To-morrow HAWLEY will be ready to show a-

Which he bought in New York this week at clearing-out prices. Among the lot are some very rich, fine garments.

I also closed a jobber's stock of best American Cretonnes, same as are always sold at 25c, which I shall put on sale at 15c a yard. Among them are some of the new Turcoman stripe patterns.

And here are some other bargains which I picked up at less than cost of importation: A large lot of White Spanish Scarfs, fine quality, with pearl edges --good as anything I have heretofore had at \$2.50, which are to be sold at

Another lot at \$2, worth \$4. Big lot of Black in same goods \$1.50, which

\$1.50 EACH.

are worth \$2.50, and another lot at \$2.75 worth Lot all-wool French Armures, 40 to 42 inches wide.

Never sold before less than 75c. The shades are myrtle, navy, seal, wine and brown. They ought to cut up very quick. 100 Lace Ties, same as we used to sell at 25c, for 5c each.

50c a Yd.

Lot 75c grade fine cashmere Ladies' Hose, 50c a Pair. Lot best Prints, 5c a vd.

worth \$6, for \$4.50 each. Two numbers in Black Cashmere, one to be sold at 75c, the other at 85c a yard, which are finer than any I have ever be-

fore seen sold at price.

Two pieces more of Black Drap de Alma at \$1.15 and \$1.25, same I closed out a lot of fine Children's Closks at 40 per cent reduction from usual price. Shall give my customers the advantage of the reduction. Sizes in this lot are 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Will make a reduced price to close out broken assortment of sizes in the Children's Cloaks already in stock.

Dolmans heretofore sold at \$25.00 each, which I shall sell at \$15 each, And a lot of 20 imported Russian

Circulars worth \$20, which I shall

\$15 each. I bought of the importer the

sell at

last of imported tailor-made Garments, same as those I have been selling at \$28.50, at a reduction of \$3.50 each, and shall sell them now at \$25 each,

I closed 20 tailor-made English twilled Kersey Newmarkets worth \$20, which I shall sell at

get this particular Garment.

\$15 each. I closed a Manufacturer's stock of 14 different styles of tight-fitting long Pelisse at a big cut in price.

NOW Is the time to find in my Cloak room the largest stock I have ever shown, and a great many exceptional bargains in

nice goods. I shall commence o-morrow a special sale of HANDKERCHIEFS. There will be some burgains offered which will be worth picking up. This department will be in charge of Miss Mabel Smith. People are invited to come in and examine the special bargains of-fered, whether they wish to buy ar

Fine Work and Moderate Charges. Office and residence junction of High and Green his., Bratilebore, Vt. 47

In a friend and a good citizen.

In closing I will say that the weather this fall has been something that the people of Dakota can well be proud of. It has been warm and pleasant nearly all the time thus warm and pleasant nearly all the time thus far. One morning the thermometer indicated 12° below zero, but the bright rays of O.d. Sol soon raised the mercary, and it has been very comfortable ever since. The wind sweeps across the prairies pretty lively sometimes, but it is health-giving. There is no doubt but there is a strip of country embracing northern Nebraska, Iowa, southern Dakota and Minnesota that is to be the great cantarium of the United States in coming years.

Very respectfully.

E. P. White.

woman's body was found under a pile of coal ashes and other rubbish which had been se-cumulating there for years. The body was shriveled and mountified and some remusants of clothing hung to it, but there was noth-ing to establish its identity. This mysteri-ous discovery, says the New York Times, has reproduced some of the most striking feat-ures of a tragedy which startled all England not many vers. so. The owner of a coun-

his onfaithful wife and her paramour, was never wholly cleared up. -A jury at Fort Worth, Texas, has give a brakeman who had his head crushed while

-The production of coffee in Brazil is in reasing so rapidly that the growers and im

sion of eight members to procure and pre-sent to Congress a status of the late Presi dent Garfield as a part of the contribution of

ily escaped without injury.

—Nathaniel McKsy, the American contra

1890. Mr. McKey expresses no opinion about the cost of the work or the time when it will be completed.